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VOL. XXI

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1913

NO. 10

SHOOTING ON WHITWELL MT.

Chas. Coldwell Kills Man Nam-
Long With Winchester
Rifle.

Chas. Coldwell shot and instantly killed a young man named Long on the mountain about eight miles west of Whitwell Sunday evening. The details of the affair which have reached here are very meagre and are as follows:

The killing was the result of a drunken row. Coldwell, Long and a man named Griffith were drinking and gambling together, and in some way Griffith became involved in a row with Long. Coldwell led Griffith away and Long left for his boarding house. Coldwell and Griffith went together to what they thought was Griffith's boarding house, but it proved to be Long's, and a fresh row arose. Long seized a double barreled shot gun and went outside the house, and, chopping a hole in the siding, fired on Coldwell, shooting him in one arm, inflicting a very severe wound, and almost taking the arm off. Coldwell called to him to stop so that was enough, but as he did not seem inclined to do so, seized a Winchester rifle and, stepping out the door with it, called to Long to shoot it out, the best man to win. He fired on Long, killing him instantly.

The parties were unmarried. Coldwell is a son of Fate Coldwell, who lives in Little Sequachee Cove about eight miles from this place. No arrests have yet been made.

L. S. PRYOR & SON'S NEW BUILDING

WHITWELL, Tenn., Sept. 23.—The finishing work is being done on S. L. Pryor & Son's new brick building at Whitwell for their big business in Clothing, Mens' Furnishings, Shoes and Dry Goods. The building is one story, with a nice front, a cement floor and very little woodwork to offer progress to flames in case of fire. The owners met with a little trouble in completing building, for while waiting for the Carey Roofing Co. to send a man to put on roof, the heavy rains last week swelled the lathing so that it pushed the front wall of the building out of line, necessitating rebuilding. The building is the handsomest store building in Whitwell.

To-day Begins My FALL OPENING

TO-DAY, TO-MORROW, and
SATURDAY are Three
Special Opening Days that I have
Selected for my Fall Opening.

Miss Mayme Lou Kellar, of
Nashville, has charge of Millin-
ery Department.

Miss Elizabeth Price has charge
of Dry Goods Department, and
also Fall Coat Suits.

I, myself, have charge of the
Shoe Department, where I will
be glad to meet you.

All these Departments are com-
plete, unbroken lines of careful-
ly selected goods, and you are
invited to call, examine and pur-
chase.

G. P. Jackson
Jasper, Tenn.

Patton Chapel.

Special to the News.

After many months absence from the columns of the News, the original "Valley Bird" will again try his hand at news writing. But in a community where there is nothing doing, except an occasional squirrel hunt, it is hard to give anything of any importance or interest. The only thing that has happened that we are in any way proud of is that it rained last week, but too late, however, to be of any real benefit to the farmer. Crops in this section are not near so good as last year. Corn is about half and hay is no better. Most of us are beginning to worry about where our bread and butter will come from a few months hence. I saw a man the other day who said he predicted two things this year, a drought and a "panic." The drought has come and he has not failed as a prophet so far, but if a panic does come, why it is all off for the most of us. The way some of our congressmen have been tampering with the tariff makes us a little shaky at times, and we wouldn't be a bit surprised to wake up some fine morning and find starvation staring us in the face.

The eight-page edition of the Sequachee News was all right. It seems as if droughts do not affect newspapers in the least and they go on as prosperous and healthy as a Jew, judging by their appearance. We would like to see the News succeed in its new undertaking and hope all will do their best to make the eight-page idea a success.

Ever hear a "Holy Roller" preach? Well, you are better off if you have n't, than you would be, perhaps, if you had. A three weeks "revival" has just closed over across the mountain at Kelly's Ferry. What some of them did, and what they believe is ridiculous. But the people are not so much to blame as their preachers, the false prophets. Men who go about pretending to preach the Word of God, and deceiving the people, should be punished for their wrong doing. "Holy Roller" doctrine is as false as any man-made religion, and anyone desiring proofs of the same, can have them for the asking.

Thousands of people cheered the old soldiers as they marched through a drizzling rain last Wednesday. The sight of them reminded us of the many battles they had fought, and the many other rains in which they had been drenched. Some were bent with age and toil, and looked as if they were soon to fall into line with the procession to the grave. Some were jovial and happy, seemed to enjoy the weather, as if it reminded them of the old days. Verily, it will not be long, until the defenders of the nation will have passed into the great beyond.

"Uncle Tom's" letters, as a whole, are very good. Of course, we differ in some things, but his hatred of lawlessness is such as to be admired by every law-abiding man.

Messrs. Davis and Fredenberg, of Walden's Ridge, will move their saw mill to this place sometime in the near future. They were here looking over the timber and seeking a location for their mill, about two weeks ago, and said it would be only a month or two before they would begin work. They have bought a large quantity of timber from the New Etna Coal Co., and many of this place will have lumber saved to make various improvements on their barns, houses, etc.

The new Signal Mt. road is about completed. Cars are running now from Chattanooga to the foot of the mountain, and in a few weeks they will be going all the way to the hotel



A remarkably fascinating story
of a strange bird-man who
holds the world at his
mercy—not a story of an avia-
tor, although aviators play a
prominent part in the final
destruction of this monster.

By
Harry Irving Greene

Author of "The Lash of Circumstance,"
"Barbara of the Snows," etc.

A powerful and thrilling story
of the air—our next serial
The Flying Man

Read the first installment which
appear in this paper.

on the mountain.

Rev. Canfelt, of Valdeau, will
preach at the Chapel Sunday. It has
been some time since there has been
church at the Chapel, and all should
come out next Sunday.

Wonder how the debating society is
getting along, down at Beech Grove? Some of those young men down there
are destined to become great orators,
and perhaps, already, some are begin-
ning to think about running for Con-

gress, next election.

"E. L. B." must have got married,
and is now off on a long honeymoon.
We expect to have the whole history
of it in the News soon. Let us hear
from Jasper. Valley Bird.

The ice cream supper at the school
house Saturday night, given in aid of
the fund to purchase library for school
was not a success, owing to the in-
clement weather, only one dollar be-
ing cleared above expenses.

Re-Opened for Business

WE have re-opened for business in the
K. of P. Building on Spring Street,
near M. E. Church, South, and solicit
the trade of all our old customers,
and lots of new ones. We have some rare
bargains in Clothing, Shoes and Dry Goods,
for we want to close out the entire stock
we saved from the fire as soon as possible.

Our Milliner, Miss Layne, is in Nash-
ville selecting our fall stock of up-to-
date Hats and Millinery. Will an-
nounce date of opening later.

D. T. LAYNE & CO.
WHITWELL, TENN.

OFFICERS: T. G. GARRETT, Vice-Pres.
F. A. KELLY, Cashier.

MARION TRUST & BANKING CO.

JASPER, TENN.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$ 25,000.00
Deposits, 123,000.00

We pay interest on time deposits.
Combine absolute safety with satisfactory service.
Give particular attention to business of farmers.
Invite new accounts upon our merits for strength and superior
facilities.

A strong bank can accord liberal treatment to its patrons. Our
past policy and ample resources are our guarantee for the future.

We Want Your Business

UNCLE TOM'S LETTER

C. C. SHIRLEY BUILDING ANEW

On Saturday, Sept. 13, Kirby Smith
Camp, No. 884, Tracy City, held one
among its best sessions in a long time.
Our comrade, J. C. Wall, Sr., didn't
show up. I am thinking he is getting
too full of business and letting his
Confederate enthusiasm die. That
won't do, Major. We had fourteen
ladies in the hall, and elected Mrs.
Bessie Cheek, chief matron of the
camp, and Miss Ettie Stepp, the beau-
tiful and accomplished daughter of
Jas. Stepp, as sponsor, and she has
chosen as her maids of honor as beau-
tiful girls as there are on earth. Not
only are they beautiful, but they are
real ladies, warm-hearted and genial.
You know they always ask "Uncle
Tom" what they must do. I told
them to dress nice, look just as pretty
as possible to and then not be afraid
to speak to people, most especially,
the old veterans. These girls who
can't see a fellow are not to my lik-
ing. I like girls who can entertain
and know how to entertain. Our
daughters will entertain us Oct. 11,
Major Wall, and you had better be
on hand. Excuses are not going to
count, and you must rally the other
boys, and tell them we are alive and
kicking. Our boys are steering their
boats towards the camp. The Daugh-
ters want them to join in and help
boom up a good, 'nice jolly time here
at Tracy City about Oct. 23. Don't
forget Oct. 11th and 23rd. I am sure,
Major, we can have as good a social
reunion as we could wish for. We
have the talent in our sons and daugh-
ters. The fact is, this mountain can-
not be beat. We have the best of in-
tellect at Sewanee, Monteagle and
Tracy City and I know they are will-
ing. I am going ahead and push mat-
ters all I can. Bro. DuBoise and Bis-
hop Gailor are our boys and we will
use them and others. The Daughters
are planning, I learn, to give us a
grand time. The public wants it, but
just what it will be I can't say. It
may be a picnic, but I would rather
not advocate a picnic, as I think the
D. U. C. V. will manage that part
much better and more satisfactorily
than we veterans can.

General picnics are not popular any
more here at Tracy City on account of
the enormous number of spongers. Our
ladies say they don't intend to slave
and cook and prepare for a good time
and then not get a mouthful of what
they cooked. Well, we can't blame
them, so that attitude sets aside a free
dinner. Spongers will not be in it any
more if I understand the matter, so we
will have a reunion and a good time
and something to eat besides. We'll
go on the Shelbyville plan. I was
talking to a gentleman about a picnic.
He said if we had one not to make the
dinner free, for, said he, you know the
daughters can't feed the crowd, and he
was right, they can't, and I don't
want them to try. Just prepare din-
ner for the veterans and themselves is
my idea. So should we go ahead and
have a reunion entertainment there
will be no free dinner but everybody
wanting dinner must bring it or buy
it for our noble, generous-hearted wo-
men have been imposed on no little by
ill-mannered gluttons until they are
tired. Spongers and gluttons have de-
stroyed free picnics up here so if this
class of characters ever expect another
picnic they will have to prepare it
themselves if what some of our ladies
say is so. Even our Sunday schools
are imposed on by these gormands who
make themselves welcome at anybody's
spread. Men who will thus impose
on a lot of children are not honest,
and ought to be sat down on good
and hard.

UNCLE TOM.

Tracy City, Tenn.
This is a sample of our 8-page edition
and we would like to receive your order
for it regularly.

C. C. Shirley, who was burned out
last winter, losing a very large stock
of general merchandise, is putting up
a mammoth building on the site of the
burned structure. It is two stories in
height, and is an innovation in con-
struction being of frame construction,
onto which steel siding is nailed. Mr.
Shirley will use the lower portion for
his general merchandise business, en-
tering the field anew. He is Whit-
well's pioneer merchant, putting up
the first store in Whitwell on the site
near his present home, and simply
can't keep out of the swim. The up-
per portion of the building will be oc-
cupied by various lawyers as offices
and the telephone exchange is to use a
considerable portion of it. The build-
ing is very large and looms up mass-
ively in the midst of the town. The
front will contain some very large
plate glass windows, which will afford
splendid opportunity for window de-
coration. Mr. Shirley is to be com-
mended for his enterprise, and for
showing his faith in the future of his
town by re-embarking in its business
life.

T. C. I. & R. R. CO. FIRST AID CORPS

WHITWELL, Tenn., Sept. 19.—The
following represented the T. C. I. &
R. R. Co. at the Miners' Day meeting
at the National Conservation Expi-
sition Saturday: J. W. Smith, captain,
D. H. Loach, Wash Price, J. Peterson,
John Hixson, John Weddle. They
were accompanied by Dr. Jno. L.
Seay. The purpose of their going to
Knoxville was to take part in the con-
test of giving first aid to injured men, a
system which has been inaugurated by
the Red Cross Society.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Your Banking?

No matter how small,
No matter how large,

The Bank of Whitwell

will give it careful attention.
This message applies to all.

—OFFICERS—

J. J. DYKES, President.
D. T. LAYNE, Vice-President.
R. E. DONNELL, Vice-President.
J. R. MORGAN, Cashier.
R. A. DYKES, Assist. Cashier.